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# GEE AITCH 43

No. 16. General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va. Saturday, May 24, 1919

## Naval Transport Ball Team Here Today

Lend a Hand to the Salvation Army

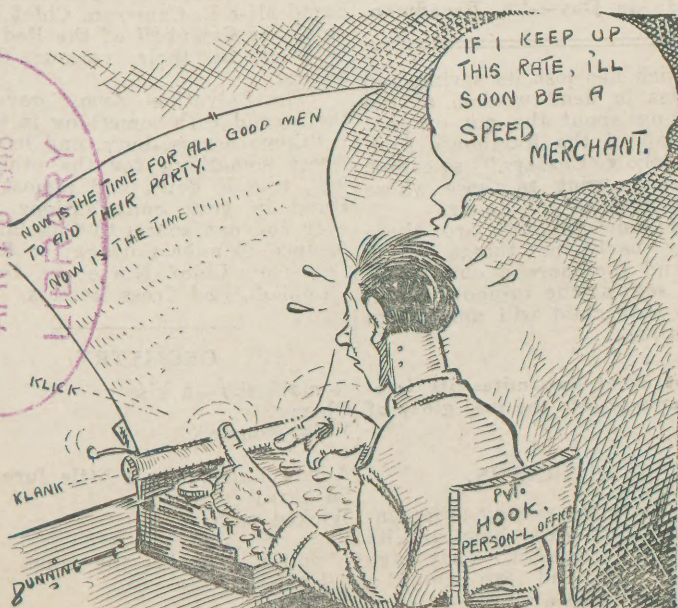
### GOBS HERE TODAY.

Today, the Naval Transport baseball team from Newport News are our visitors. They will be out in all the war paint and determination necessary to show that they mean business. The locals defeated this team earlier in the season, and it is natural that the gobs will try to avenge themselves. Sgt. 1st c. Monnegan, former sparring partner of Champion Jess Willard, who arrived

here Wednesday, will officiate as umpire, and we dare any sassy baseball man to get fresh with the umpire now. Let's everybody get out and boost the team to another winning. Game called at 2:30 P. M.

### THE SHOW.

A cast of players from the Interior Department, Washington, D. C. presented a three-act comedy playlet, "The Prince of Liars."



Just look in some day and watch him

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# GEE AITCH 43

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Published every day, except Monday,  
and devoted to the interests of  
General Hospital No. 43, Hamp-  
ton, Va.

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## Official Staff:

Lieut. Colonel W. H. Richardson,  
commanding officer.

J. H. French, Red Cross, field  
director.

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## Staff:

Editor.....Sergeant H. M. Hanson  
Cartoonist, Pvt. 1st c. M. A. Dunning  
Reporter.....Ccrp. W. W. Shankweiler

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Saturday, May 24, 1919

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Officer of the Day—Lt. Broadman.

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Age which has lost its spring and  
snap smiles in dead wisdom at the  
child talking about the pot of gold  
to be found at the Rainbow's foot.  
And "Rainbow Chasers," so-called,  
seem most amusing to those whose  
only chase is after the dollar.

Yet, Rainbow Chasers are those  
that bring back the things worth  
while. And the more a child's im-  
agination sees at the rainbow's foot,  
the more that child will amount to  
in its lifetime.

\* \* \*

**A great ideal dynamites its irre-  
pressible course into the real glory of  
life.**

\* \* \*

## OUR MUSICIANS.

One of the most worthy organiza-  
tions on the Post is our band and its  
subsidiary, the orchestra. They have  
functioned well and are doing a  
great work, and **are working**. Last  
Monday they put in one of their  
hardest day's work, and though not  
a typical example of their daily ac-  
tivities, it shows in a measure, how

active this bunch of fellows are.  
Here's the way they did it Monday:  
Rehearsal, 9 A. M. to 11 A. M., Con-  
cert in Band Stand, 2 P. M. to 3 P.  
M., Concert in Main Hospital, 3 P.  
M. to 3:30 P. M., Band Drill 3:30 to  
4:30 P. M., Retreat 5:15 to 5:30 P.  
M., Dedication of Band Stand at  
Hampton, Concert, 6:30 P. M. to  
7:30 P. M. Theatre 7:20 to 9 P. M.,  
Nurses' Dance 9 P. M. to 12 mid-  
night. Snoring in Harmony 12 mid-  
night to 6:30 A. M.

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## "SAY, BUDDIE!"

There's a campaign on to raise  
funds for the Salvation Army, and  
we are sure that a great many of you  
will be only too glad to lend a hand  
to this worthy organization. In con-  
sonance with this spirit, Lt. Col.  
Richardson has asked Chaplain Mc-  
Adams to make arrangements so that  
those who wish to contribute may do  
so. The Chaplain has therefore se-  
cured Miss R. Cameron, Chief Nurse,  
and Miss Campbell of the Red Cross  
to assist in their various depart-  
ments.

"The Salvation Army gave you  
their hand with something in it."

"Come across, boys, and hand the  
Army something for the other fel-  
low, who is down and almost out."  
Hand in your contributions, what-  
ever you can spare, to Chaplain Mc-  
Adams, Skinner Cottage; or to Miss  
Cameron, Chief Nurse; or to Miss  
Campbell, Red Cross Hostess.

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## GEOMETRY.

A maid shy—a kiss  
Oh my!  
Wild woman!

A youth demure—a little lure  
So sure!  
Wicked man!

A youth—a maid—the same  
All plain!  
Together!

Things—to same—to each other  
Proven!  
Unity!



## WITH ATHLETES OF BARRACK I

There's a bunch of fellows in these barracks who have a right to think as they do, that nobody is putting anything over on them in the way of athletics. They hike out to the ball grounds every evening and engage in that fascinating sport, indoor baseball. Of course, they play it outside, under the blue sky. All this our birdie tells us, and more too; he says, they have two teams with aristocratic names, to-wit: White Sox and Pink Sox. The White Sox have a fast line-up consisting of Pitcher Dusenbury, Sgt. Guthrie, Sgt. Plummer, Cpl. Felts, third base, covered by that clever boy, "Bab," Sgt. Baswell who horns in from Barracks K and Pvt. Criss, and three gobs off the "Onward." The Pink Sox' line-up. The catcher is none other than "top-decker" Parker, and they say he sure is some catcher. Sgt. Emmerson does the strong arm work; he has a delivery that makes them look like balloons when they come over—of course, they're easy to hit. The first sack is covered by Sgt. Bock. Hosp. Sgt. Earnist, on second base, wears sneakers. and there is rumor afloat that the White Sox scout has him spotted for their team next season. A man named Word covers the third sack, real snappily. Sgt. Wilson plays short stop, and it seems that lots of the fellows like to walk over him. The centerfield, Bohn, is a fast boy—White Sox wants him too. Sawver, a gob from the Onward, plays left field, while the position in right is covered by Gillissple, also from the Onward. The White Sox is managed by Dusenbury, while Emmerson pilots the Pink Sox.

In one of the games late last week, the White Sox won 30 to 24. They don't run many scores, do they?

A close watch is going to be put on these players and report made from time to time. The above is merely an effort to acquaint you with the personnel of this ambitious bunch. The rainbow of promise hovers over them, and they may some day if they follow its shining path.

way, find that pot of gold at its foot-yes, they might even get into the major league class, someday, in spite of this pony ball start.

—Contributed.

CORPORAL BIXLER FURLOUGH-  
ED TO THE RESERVE.

Orders have arrived from the War Department furloughing Cpl. Howard C. Bixler to the Regular Army Reserve. Therefore, said one Corporal Bixler dolls up in civvies within the next few days, and becomes "Mr. Bixler, of New York."

Cpl. Bixler enlisted in the Cavalry in May, 1916, and his three year hitch in active service was concluded on the 17th inst. After serving in the Cavalry during the Mexican trouble, he was transferred to the Infantry Recruiting Service. About a year and a half ago, he was transferred to the Medical Department, and now we wish him good luck with his latest transfer back to his old civilian pursuits. Au Revoir, Bix, old top. Adieux.

HOSP. SGT. FREDERICK E. GIL-  
LEN TO THE OUTGONE.

Hosp. Sgt. Gillen, who has filled the chair as Sergeant Major at this Post, since its organization as a hospital, received his discharge and left for other lands last night. He has been one of the staid and best liked soldiers on the Post. Our best wishes go with him.

Sergeant and Two Corporals Also  
Leave.

Sgt. Howard K. Bingham and Cpls. Wm. H. Owens and David E. Davies received their discharges yesterday, and said good-bye for the last time last night. They are now speeding homeward, and may good fortune be the lot of these Mistfers.

## ON FURLOUGHES.

Sgt. 1st c. J. C. Sycamore is spending fifteen days at his home in Rochester, N. Y. Pvt. 1st c. Floyd Darby will use his ten days at his home in North Bend, Penna.

### A SOLDIER'S NIGHTMARE.

Oft in the stilly night  
Ere slumber's chains have bound  
me,  
I rise, turn on the light,  
And slay the "cooties" round me.

### OFFICERS AND NURSES ENJOY DANCE.

Another pleasant dance took place in the Nurses' Recreation Hall, Thursday evening, after the show, and was attended by officers and nurses. A pleasant evening is reported.

### WITH OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

Lieutenant Fitz, is being given a "pink" powder puff by his interested (?) friends, as a farewell gift, as his nose has shown the effects of a ginger ale habit since being in Virginia.

Haywood advertises the fact that chicken dinners may be secured for the small sum of 20 cents. Of course, he states one must just step over by the "feed store" at Hampton, for it.

The Eastonian inquires, thus: "When it's a bear (bare.)" This one ranks with the cemetery nearby here when it comes to being aged, Sid. Dig up something new.

Davis, the all-around orderly at Detachment Headquarters, leaves to-day for a ten day vacation trip. So long, Bill.

Puzzled and dizzy is Jake Shaffer, as he is still at a loss to understand why he didn't "get a raise" up to the duet stripe (Corporal). It's beyond us, Jake, we don't know.

Doc Gensemer likes Army life, only he's afraid someone will steal his gal, if he don't soon get his release from the service. Cheer up, Doc, we'll get you a chicken in Philadelphia, if she goes back on you.

Nobles says he is going to open a restaurant in Phila. when he gets back there. With his long K. P. ex-

perience, he should make great success.

John Strauch is learning to read and write French. What's the big idea, John?

SPORTING NEWS—Pvt. 1st c. Shorty Schofield has challenged Sgt. 1st c. Felix Cooper to a wrestling bout, same to be staged Decoration Day, at the local theatre.

Miss Hunter enjoys a few moments respite and says a little Pink Tea and a tete a tete is very conducive to refreshing one's mind.

Pvt. Joe Kramer, the beautiful "blonde," has not missed a night in two months visiting Phoebus. Wonder what the Akron girl will do?

Pvt. Wetowsky, since when have you become a non-com?

We prefer the Purple Sweater to that Brown Striped "shirt waist."

Young lady with rather dark complexion, dark brown hair, loving ways, good cook and housekeeper, whose name starts with "R" wishes to become acquainted with "young" man, having matrimonial intentions.

Mac hits and takes 'em while the others weep.

### "Astiforgoriously" Speaking.

Information wanted concerning one Corporal. Is of medium height, brown hair, blue eyes, sings tenor beautifully. Any one giving any information concerning said Corporal, please communicate with "L'l Lize Jane."

Pvt. 1st c. Carl E. Meyer, our special delivery boy, and Ex-Bugler F. L. Roggy, the Nebraska Banker, made a special trip to Newport News, to see Gardner, "the human fly." No, we don't blame these boys for, there are no buildings high enough in the West for such exhibitions. So these boys took advantage of this exceptional opportunity.